By George Clark



"Janice is doing much better since you scolded her."

FRECKLES

HAVE

COST

By Blosser GEE! IT'S NICE OF THAT'S MY DOG, T AG AND YOU TO ASK ME OVER JUMBO! AND HE FUZZY TO YOUR HOUSE, TAG .. ISN'T A OHOH! WHOSE SCROOT IS BURIED THE THAT? HATCHET LIKE A COUPLE OF REAL SPORTS









(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

As Duncy rocked the rockinghorse, ol' Santa Claus exclaimed,
"Of course that wooden beast
won't move along. It just swings to
and fro.

"You're doing fine. Tip forward,
son, and then tip back. It's lots of
fun. The swinging of your body
is what makes the old horse go."

"I'll show you something" Duncy
said. "Tm going to make it move
shead." And then he rocked real
fast and Santa cried, "Well, well,
look there!"

"You see," said Duncy, "I was
right. I simply rocked with all my
might and made my fine steed
shuffle on, just like a rockingshair."

Then came a loud and merry
shout. "Hey, just what is this
ll about," yelled Scouty, as he led
the other Tinies into view.

"We heard you having lots of
In. That's why we came here, on
the run. Oh, oh! You're riding on
thorse. That's what I'd like to
o."

"That's fair enough," said Santa.

"I will let each Tiny have a try."
And so the Tinymites took turns.
Soon they had had their fill,
"Gee, listen," Goldy loudly cried.
"I hear a funny noise outside."

"Well, come with me," said Santa,
"and you'll get another thrill."

He led them to a spot where
they saw lots of little elves at play.
"What are they doing?" Dotty
asked. And Coppy said, "I know!
"They're playing ten pins. Gee,
what fun to watch those funny
fellows run and throw the little
bowling balls. They sure can make
them go."

"You see," said Santa. "They
have worked and not a one of
them has shirked. Now that most
of the work is done, I told them
they could play.

"You Tinies watch them till
they're through. Then you can do
some bowling, too. There's nothing
more that you need help ol' Santa
with to-day."

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(Santa Claus takes a good snooze
in the next story).

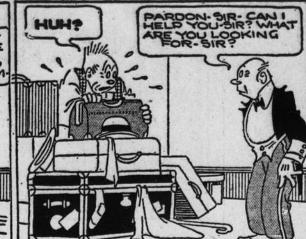
ALLEY OOP

Out for the Count!



BRINGING UP FATHER







BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Now What????

By MARTIN

By McMANUS

BY HAMLIN







THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

Present But Absent!

By COWAN







WASH TUBBS

All Aboard!

By CRANE





OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS



